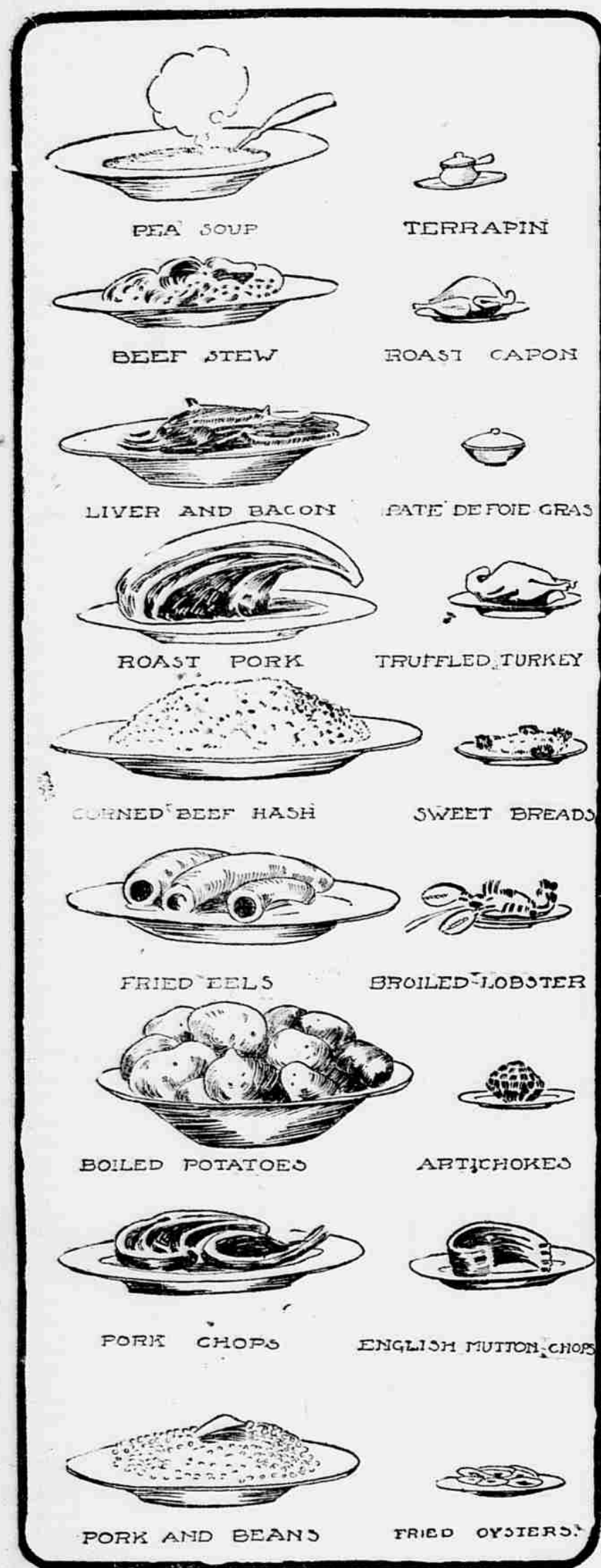


THE POOR MAN'S FOOD AND THE RICH MAN'S.



DESCENDANT OF "PRESIDENT" ADAMS.

Story of a Pioneer Who Accepted a Name Given Him by Men of His Adopted State.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Cleveland, O., Nov. 17.—An amusing search for an ancestor has just come to an end in this city. The true history of this man is more amusing to those who hear it related than it is satisfying to the gentle-

Gives Perfect Form.

Remarkable Treatment that Develops the Bust and Rounds Out the Figure.

Perfectly Safe and Harmless Home Treatment Fully Described Free to All.

Every woman who through sickness or worry or any other cause lacks the natural development of bust, can easily regain a perfect figure by a new and remarkable treatment that quickly enlarges the bust to full proportion.



Mrs. R. I. Frank, a beautiful young married lady of 214 North Harrison St., Wilmington, Del., says: "I used this wonderful treatment but a short time and the results were all I desired. The development is perfect and I will gladly recommend it to every lady who is deficient." Mrs. S. B. Clark of Washington, D. C., says: "Increase was two inches in four weeks, giving symmetry, firmness and plumpness to the figure." Mrs. Florence Belle Beecher of Kansas City, Mo., noted for her beauty, writes: "It is with the greatest pleasure I write you these lines in praise of your wonderful Vestro, which I have only used for one month with an increase in bust measurement of two inches." It is a home treatment that any lady can easily use in her private apartments and is guaranteed to give the desired result without the slightest inconvenience. By sending your name and address to the Aurora Medicine Co., Dept. B. W., 12 State St., Chicago, they will gladly send you free a full description of this remarkable method, which will enable you to attain perfect bust development at home at a very slight expense. The description is mailed to you free in a perfectly plain and sealed envelope and you should have no hesitancy in writing. You will be delighted to learn how easily and surely the bust can be developed and it will pay you to write today. Do not neglect to do so at once.

It is doubtless a special provision of nature which makes the most nourishing and sustaining foods the cheapest, so that the poor man may obtain from his limited bill of fare the same amount of benefit that the rich man does from an elaborate dinner.

In such foods as pork chops, pork and beans, pea soup, boiled potatoes and roast pork, the poor man has a chance of developing as much blood and tissue and extracting as much nutriment as can be obtained from twenty times that amount of more elaborate and costly dishes.

The essential quality in foods, known as protein, which is the great maker of blood, bone and tissue, costs in such dishes as mutton chops, fried oysters, broiled lobsters, sweet breads, pate de foie gras, capon and terrapin from \$2 to \$3 per pound, it being necessary to consume an amount of food costing at least that sum to secure the benefit of a pound of protein.

In the case of the poor man, the average foods mentioned the same amount of protein, with its corresponding ability to develop the body, can be secured for 15 cents or 20 cents per pound.

Not only is this true, but it is also a fact that the cheapest foods are the best. They contain a greater quantity of nourishing qualities, muscle formers, fatty foods and mineral matters than the average dishes which are seen on a rich man's table.

To compare the prices of certain foods in respect to their nutrition it may be mentioned that a pound of porter-house steak will cost 25 cents. This sum will purchase eight pounds of flour, which contains just eight times as much nutriment as the steak. It will also purchase ten pounds of cornmeal, or twenty pounds of potatoes, either one of which contains at least eight times the nutriment contained in the steak.

The economically-inclined person, therefore, can take comfort in the thought that for a mere fraction of the cost, he is enjoying as much benefit from his diet of plain dishes as his more extravagant neighbor from an elaborate system of living.

AN AGED BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM.

Happy in Their Love, Though Both Have Reached the Allotted Years of Life.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Lambertville, N. J., Nov. 17.—It was not a youthful bridal party, but it was a very happy one, that went to St. John's Catholic Church one morning this week. There the Reverend Father Lynch tied the knot that made Thomas Conitt, aged 70, and Margaret Kearns, aged 68, man and wife. Margaret Kearns of New Hope, Pa., attended the bride. The bridegroom was 70 years old. Willie Kilroy, the best man, was only 19 years of age.

The bride wore a pretty gown of dark silk and her maid was clad in a dress of Nile green. The party drove to the church in a carriage, the horses decorated with white ribbons.

THE "SOLDIERING" REPORTER.

He Had an Excuse Ready, but it Didn't Go.

"When a reporter knows the ropes and wants to loaf, or 'soldier,' as the phrase goes," said an old newspaper man oracularly, the other night to a New Orleans Times-Democrat man, "he generally exhibits amazing ingenuity in the way of thinking up excuses for his lassitude. I've heard a good many picturesque pleas along that line in my time, but I believe the palm belongs to my old friend, Billy Brewster. I made Billy's acquaintance on the staff of the Clarion," continued the veteran, getting a fresh light for his pipe. "The Clarion was in pretty hard lines in those days, and the principal reason why it held its head staff together was because none of the boys had enough money to get out of town. As a natural consequence they did about as they pleased, knowing full well that McAdams, the city editor, didn't dare to fire them, because he couldn't get anybody else to take their places. One night there was a big rush of news that took out the whole staff, and while the office was empty as a drum McAdams dozed off, by mere accident that the man he had sent to cover an important convention of deaf mutes was then asleep in a neighboring saloon. For a few minutes he swore impotently; then he rushed over to the phone and called up police headquarters, where Billy was on regular assignment. 'Brewster,' he said, 'I wish you'd run over to Thalia Hall and get something about that deaf mute convention. The fellow I put on the story has fallen down.' Billy didn't much like the idea of being taken from his regular detail, but he growled back 'All right,' and started out. That was the last he heard of him until 3 o'clock in the morning. Meanwhile McAdams was rushing around, tearing his hair, and I really thought he was going to have a sure-enough fit, when the door opened and in walked the missing man. His eyes were red, his cravat was screwed around under one ear, his clothes were muddy and disheveled, and I saw at a glance that he was full up to the neck with 'Good Lord, Brewster!' roared McAdams, 'what in thunder have you been doing all this time?' Where is that deaf mute report?"

"I didn't get it," replied Billy, with drunken solemnity. "Didn't get it?" yelled poor Mac, simply beside himself, suffering grasshoppers; and here we are just going to press."

Then he got pathetic. "I didn't think you'd throw me down this way, Brewster," he groaned. "It's too bad, indeed it is, where we're all trying so hard to pull the paper through."

"That was too much for Billy. He melted into maudlin tears. 'Don't reproach me!' he blubbered. 'I can't stand it. Here I've come an' sacrificed myself for th' 'ol' paper, an' get nothin' but a roastin' hot' boot' boot'!" "Sacrificed yourself," exclaimed McAdams. "I'd like to know how?"

"I'll tell you," said Billy, still weeping copiously. "I went down to the hall, an' you tell me, an' the blame 'thing was snut up. Then I met some th' deaf mutes on the street an' I tried to jump 'em, but I couldn't. So I starts in to get 'em drunk." "To get 'em drunk?" bellowed McAdams, exasperated beyond all endurance. "what in the world did you want to get them drunk for?"

"I thought may be I could make 'em talk," replied Billy, shedding more tears.

CHOOSING OFFICE BOYS.

Employer of Two Hundred Tells How to "Size 'Em Up."

George Sexton, says Success, who has charge of 200 boys in a big department store, loves to talk about boys. "Boys are not a necessary evil at this establishment," he said, "they are the material out of which men are to be made. 'How do you choose your cash boys?' Mr. Sexton?" I asked. "My first question is: 'Where is the boy?' You see, it all depends upon the boy himself. You can judge the boy better from his appearance, his manner, his dress, and the way he comes into an office, than any description of him. Character shows forth in little things—you can't hide it. I take boys by what you might almost term first impressions. I have 'sized a boy up' before he asks me for a place. The removal or nonremoval of the hat on entering the office, the respectful and self-respecting way in which a boy addresses me, the way in which he meets my look and questions, all give me an idea of his brining up and the stuff that is in him. In the first place, I look at once for these things: polished shoes, clean clothes, and clean face, hands and fingernails. Good clothes are not requisites; a boy's clothes may be ragged, his shoes may be holes in them, yet his appearance may still give evidence of a desire to be neat. I will not employ a cashier, a boy in my employ gives a boy simply for a position always receives marked consideration. "Good cash boys don't stay cash boys long. Some lads who came here as cash boys, the best kept secret, and when it was done, and dropping their ears and voices, start home again.—Lewiston Journal.

It is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women.



Gives for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

Mrs. Watson tells all suffering women how she was cured and advises them to follow her example. Here is her first letter to Mrs. Pinkham:

(PUBLISHED BY PERMISSION.)

March 15, 1899.

"TO MRS. PINKHAM, LYNN, MASS.:

"DEAR MADAM:—I am suffering from inflammation of the ovaries and womb, and have been for eighteen months. I have a continual pain and soreness in my back and side. I am only free from pain when lying down or sitting in an easy chair. When I stand I suffer with severe pain in my side and back. I believe my troubles were caused by over-work and lifting some years ago.

"Life is a drag to me, and I sometimes feel like giving up ever being a well woman; have become careless and unconcerned about everything. I am in bed now. I have had several doctors, but they did me but little good.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been recommended to me by a friend, and I have made up my mind to give it fair trial.

"I write this letter with the hope of hearing from you in regard to my case"—MRS. S. J. WATSON, Hampton, Va.

Mrs. Pinkham's advice was promptly received by Mrs. Watson and a few months later she writes as follows:

(PUBLISHED BY PERMISSION.)

November 27, 1899.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to acknowledge to you the benefit that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me.

"I had been suffering with female troubles for some time, could walk but a short distance, had terrible bearing-down pains in lower part of my bowels, backache, and pain in ovary. I used your medicine for four months and was so much better that I could walk three times the distance that I could before.

"I am to-day in better health than I have been for more than two years, and I know it is all due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I recommend your advice and medicine to all women who suffer."—MRS. S. J. WATSON, Hampton, Va.

Mrs. Watson's letters prove that Mrs. Pinkham's free advice is always forthcoming on request and that it is a sure guide to health.

These letters are but a drop in the ocean of evidence proving that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound CURES the ills of women.

No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement.

No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles or such hosts of grateful friends.

Do not be persuaded that any other medicine is just as good. Any dealer who suggests something else has no interest in your case. He is seeking a larger profit.

Follow the record of this medicine and remember that these thousands of cures of women whose letters are constantly printed in this paper were not brought about by "something else," but by

**Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound**

\$5000 REWARD

Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank, Lynn, Mass., \$5,000, which will be paid to any person who will show that the above testimonial letters are not genuine, or were published here without obtaining the writer's special permission.

boy, office boy or cadet. A stock boy attends to the boy work in whatever stock he is in. A cadet is a general utility boy; an office boy works around some one of the offices of the house. We promote according to merit, length of service, or both combined. Whenever possible, we try to give our oldest employes the preference; but if one boy who has not been here as long as another shows greater fitness for a vacancy, in justice to the house and the boy, he gets it. A cash boy here gets \$2.50 a week; when he has been here three months, \$3; or, if he has shown marked ability, \$3.50. "The great trouble with the American boy is, he doesn't stick. After he has worked hard at one place for six months or a year, just as he is in line of promotion, he throws up his prospects, because some other firm offers him a week more, and off he starts all over again in a new house, whose ways and business he must learn.

"We like boyish boys—full of fun. The liveliest are generally the best workers. The boy who loiters when sent on a message, the boy who cracks jokes around the house avoiding work, and the boy who is always late, are the boys who always lose positions."

PATRON OF IRISH INDUSTRY.

Beautiful Woman Who Clothes Herself in Home Products.

The daughter of a simple country gentleman is the Honorable Mrs. Charles Russell, whose beauty and cleverness have earned for her a unique place in London society, writes a correspondent to an ex-

change. Before her marriage she was Miss Ada Williams, and on her union with the second son of the late Lord Russell of Kilbuck, she received a handsome portion from her wealthy and generous father. Throughout the gay spring season, when London society is most brilliant, Mrs. Russell entertains royalty and nobility at small dinners notable for their charm and perfection, and the lovely hostess has among her women friends the enviable reputation of "wearing as well as an American." Her good looks, good nature and exquisite appointed dinners, and that which renders her beautiful clothes and her fair skin conspicuous is the almost total disregard she affects for jewel decorations. This is her preference, in spite of the fact that she has inherited one of the finest collections of precious stones in England and

possesses some marvelous diamonds, one of which is but a little less splendid and valuable than the Jubilee diamond, which came to great prominence at the Paris Exposition. In summer Mrs. Russell and her husband start on their small family to a charming estate in Ireland, to which country she is greatly devoted, and whose interest she has been able to keep up for most of her life. Her tastes for the material for most of her beautiful gowns come from Ireland, especially her lace, linen costumes, and it is the Irish that every straw hat she wears is made by Irish hands from Irish materials. EXCURSION SLEEPING CARS To Los Angeles and San Francisco. Leave St. Louis on "Katy Flyer" (M. K. & N. O. R. R.), 8:10 p. m. every Tuesday via San Antonio. See "Katy's" Agent.